

The Pilot and his Commander
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The Pilot and his Commander

**The Commander**

â€žHey, Joker. Did you heard? Commander Reanna Shepard joins the crew.", Kaidan said enthusiastically.

The pilot rolled his eyes. â€žYeah, a criminal biotic on my ship. Iâ€™m so exited.", Joker responded sarcastically.

â€žDid you ever saw her?", the biotic asked. And as Joker shook his head, he searched in the extranet for a picture of her. Slightly tanned. Her right arm full of tattoos. Her brown hair a bit messy. Her brown eyes painted in a cateye, smokeyeye style. She wore a white tanktop and she smirked in the camera in a very cocky way. Everything screamed: _sex, drugs and rock â’n roll! _

_Itâ€™s going to be difficult to concetratate when sie is wandering around. _As if Kaidan could read his thought, he snickered. â€žI knew you would like that." Before Joker could come up with a snarky reply the airlock opened and Captain Anderson came in, with the commander on his side. Kaidan stood up to salute. Joker spun his chair to salute as well.

â€žMoreau. Alenko. This is Commander Reanna Shepard. Commander? Lieutenant Kaidan Alenko and Flight Lieutenant Jeff Moreau.", Anderson introduced.

â€žJoker!", the pilot barked harscher then he meant to. The others looked at him confused. He coughed in discomfort. â€žYou can call me Joker, maâ€™am. Evrybody does.", he corrected himself.

â€žMy pleasure, guys. But none of this maÂ'am bull. IÂ'm not used to formalities. Just Reanna or Rea.", she smiled.

â€žEhm, Commander? Fraternization isnÂ't allowed in the alliance.", Alenko reminded her.

â€žThatÂ's the dumbest rule IÂ've ever heard. And I heard a lot, broke all of them. Besides, itÂ's not helping trustinÂ' each other if we keep each other at distance, am I right?". She snorted.

â€žGood point. As long as the brass donÂ't catch that IÂ'm fine with it.", Aderosn agreed.

â€žYa could be blind and deaf for all they know.", Reanna suggested.

â€žWhat are talking about again?", he played along.

â€žNo idea, sir.", Joker said and turned to his console.

â€žAlright, Commander. You should first see dr Chakwas. After that you can make yourself comfortable.", the Captain ordered.

The woman gave a mock salute. â€žAye aye, sir. See ya, guys.", she winked at the other men and left the cockpit.

â€žShe is pretty... unconventional.", Kaidan smirked.

â€žShe is going to be an interesting but also important asset to the team.", Anderson replied. _Yeah, this is going to be interesting, alright. And difficult. Damn, that ass! _

* * *

><p>Reana was on the Normandy for almost an month noe. She charmed the whole crew within an eyeblink with her charisma and witt. Espacially Joker. They spended a lot time together. Yesterday a turian spectre joined the Normandy. Reanna sat as usually in the co pilotseat.</p>

â€žDeosnÂ't the presence of the spectre make you nervous at all, Wildcat?", Joker asked an took a sip of his coffee.

â€žWhy should it? Nihlus is kinda cool.", she asked back confused.

â€ž"Kina cool?"", hie quoated alsmost reproachfull. _What the hell was that, men? You sound like a jealouse husband! _

â€žYeah. He has this cold confidance. Sssseeexxyyyyy.", she whispered the last word.

â€žYou have a thing for turians?", he asked and tried to hide the disappointment in his voice.

She shrugged her shoulders. â€žThey have great voices. They just have to talk to make me come, same for drells. But the species in general doesnÂ't matter to me.", she told him.

â€žBut you have expiriance with them?", he asked further. _Why do I even ask this? I doÃ¢t want to know! _

â€žYep. Alright this one time it was with a cop so I wouldnÃ¢t go to jail...", she answered. Joker just nodded absently. â€žTell me, Space Cowboy. Why does everyone calls ya Joker? I mean I can guess but...", she now asked curious.

â€žMy instructer in flight school used to make jokes about me never smiling, so she called me Joker. Kinda stucked.", he explained.

â€žHm, fits ya. Now anyway. Though, why didnÃ¢t you smile?"

_And there we go again. _You read my files. Listen, I tell you the same damn thing as everyone else. IÃ¢m the beast pilot in the alliance. No! The galaxy. I earned this title, because I worked my ass of for it. Not for grinning around like an idiot or as charity for my sickness.", he barked automatically.

â€žOops, I had no clue ya were ill, sorry.", she apologized surprised.

He could kick his own ass now if he could. â€žSo... you didnÃ¢t read my files then?", he asked, bit shoked. She shooked her head. _Crap!_ _Great work, you idiot.. _â€žOh, men. Sorry, Rea. IÃ¢m just so used to people ask me this immeditally. Well, IÃ¢ce got vrolki syndrome. Brittle bone disease.", he told her ashamed of his reaktion before.

â€žAh! So I shouldnÃ¢t ask ya for a dance?", Reanna joked.

Joker gave a small surprised laugh. â€žNot unless you like the the sound of shattering bones."

â€žNow ya didnÃ¢t read my files, aye? I love this sound. Luckily not if it includes people I care about."

â€žGood to know."

â€žNight, Space Cowboy. DonÃ¢t have to much fun without me here.", she yawned an left the cockpit.

â€žNever", he mused and looked after her. _Nice view. Stop that, you perv!_

End
file.